

THE MONTHLY REPOSITORY,

AND LIBRARY OF

Entertaining Knowledge.

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No. 2.

WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY,
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.*

Written for the Monthly Repository, and Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

THIS Institution has just been incorporated by the Legislature of Connecticut. The buildings are situated in the city of Middletown, in the state of Connecticut, and are the same that were lately occupied by the American Literary, Scientific, and Military Academy, under the care of Captain Partridge. The Academy having failed in its operations, the buildings were vacated and left useless on the hands of the proprietors. At this time, several annual conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, were preparing to make a united effort to establish a College under the patronage of said Church: and were holding their privilege of location in the market, for the purpose of securing a liberal local subscription. To secure this privilege to the city of Middletown, the proprietors of the Academy offered their buildings as a gratuity, for the use of a college or university for ever, on condition that there should be an additional endowment raised, of \$40,000. The citizens of Middletown and its vicinity, with a commendable zeal, by a public grant, and by private sub-

* The annexed engraving executed expressly for the Repository, is from a drawing by Johnson. The view was taken from the Methodist church. The building at the left of the College, called the "College Chapel," contains a number of separate apartments, calculated for recitation rooms, &c. The third building, with wings, embraced in the view, is connected with the Palestine garden. A subsequent number of the Repository will contain a minute description of the College buildings, together with an historical sketch of the city of Middletown.

scriptions, pledged about \$18,000 of the endowment. These offers, together with the other local advantages, fixed the university in its present location. The conditional endowment has been already pledged, the general plan of operations struck out, and the time for opening fixed to be the third Wednesday in September next.

There are many circumstances which render this a favorable place for the proposed university. The size of the city is favorable—were it much smaller, it could not afford the accommodations necessary for such an Institution. Were it much larger, or were it a place of commercial importance, it would be much more difficult to control the students, and preserve their morals. It is central and easy of access—central, because it is within twelve or fifteen hours sail of New-York, the great commercial emporium of the nation—easy of access, because it is on the navigable waters of a river, on which steam boats ply daily, from New-York in one direction, and into the interior of New-England in the other.

The site itself is delightful. Few, if any, excel it. The buildings are on an eminence, about one half mile from the river, commanding a view of the town, some neighboring villages, the valley of the river for some distance, and a most fruitful surrounding country, highly cultivated and interspersed with dwellings, gardens, and orchards, in rich rural loveliness. In a word, it is a rural city, reclining in quietude on the slope of a verdant valley, washed by a stream, that heads in another empire, and by which it stands closely connected with the great and busy world around, without partaking much of the bustle of its business, or the contagion of its moral corruptions. The air is salubrious, and the water fine—and perhaps no place in the Union surpasses it for health. And it is certainly not the least among the recommendations of the place, that the inhabitants partake largely of that character of morality, industry, frugality, intelligence, and equality, for which New-England in general, and Connecticut in particular, have always been noted.

The plan of education struck out by the Board of Trustees and Visitors, who are the immediate guardians

of the Institution, is well suited, it is believed, to the present circumstances and wants of the community. Radical changes, in old Institutions, are effected with difficulty; hence while the literary seminaries of a lower and less permanent character have been greatly improved, and in some instances, thoroughly renovated, by the increased experience and light of succeeding generations, our most richly endowed and popular colleges and universities, have remained almost stationary. The Wesleyan University, however, is to be constituted on a new, and as is believed, on an improved plan. Some of the peculiar features are the following. 1. The scholars are classed, in the different departments of science and literature, according to their advancement in each, without reference to their standing in other departments, or to the time they have been in college. The standing of the students is to be ascertained and fixed, by timely and thorough examinations. 2. When, by these examinations, an under graduate is found worthy of a degree, he is admitted to the accustomed honors of a graduate. 3. Though none but classical scholars are admitted to a degree of A. B. all the other advantages of the University may be enjoyed by those who wish to receive instruction in the sciences and modern literature, to the exclusion of the classics; and these are also entitled to a diploma, specifying their attainments in the studies they have pursued. 4. The professors have a moderate salary secured to them, but all above this is contingent, and depends on the success of the University, and the industry and ability of the professors. 5. Provision is made for the removal of such professors from office as are found to be incompetent or inefficient. 6. The government is to be more strictly paternal, and less by statute laws and a penal code, than is common in most of our American colleges. Such, in a few words, are the local advantages, the character and prospects of the Wesleyan University. If the plan be well executed, and the literature and government of the Institution be ably sustained, by a judicious and competent Faculty, we cannot doubt but special success will attend it. With the ordinary blessings of Providence, we may expect, in a few years, to

see this University taking a high rank among the useful institutions of our country.

The Faculty elect are,

Rev. WILLBUR FISK, D. D. *President.*

Rev. STEPHEN OLIN, A. M. *Professor of Ancient Languages.*

THOMAS DRAKE, M. D. *Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science.*

AUGUSTUS W. SMITH, A. M. *Adjunct Professor of Mathematics.*

REV. J. F. HUBER, *Professor of Modern Languages.*

CONSTANTINOPLE.

This city is in its circumference about ten or eleven miles; its population amounts to about 400,000 souls, of whom 200,000 are Turks; the residue are Greeks, Jews, Armenians, and Franks, who carry on the commerce of the city. There are 35 public Libraries, some of which contain 15,000 volumes, there are 518 seminaries of learning, and 1258 primary schools. The Christians have their patriarchal church, and 22 others. The Armenians have an archbishop and three churches. The Roman Catholics have six convents; and the Jews several synagogues. There is also a Lutheran church.

Constantinople stands on a point formed by the Propontis or Sea of Marmora on the South, and the harbor called the Golden Horn on the North East, commanding the opposite Asiatic shore; the Bosphorus at this point being about a mile and a quarter wide. The harbor is secure and capacious, 200 yards wide at the entrance, and extending 7 miles into the land. By shutting up the straits of the Bosphorus to the North of the city, and of the Hellespont South West of the Propontis, Constantinople is rendered secure from a naval attack, and the approach on the side of the continent is small in extent, and easy of defence. Perhaps there is not in the world a situation for a city, equal in beauty, safety, and commercial advantages, to that of Constantinople.

The crescent or half moon, was adopted by the Turks as their symbol after they had taken Constantinople. It was the symbol of Bysantium from remote antiquity, as appears by medals struck there in honor of Roman Emperors.

CABINET OF NATURE.

IMMENSE QUANTITY OF MATTER IN THE UNIVERSE;

Or, Illustrations of the Omnipotence of the Deity.

(Continued from page 12.)

I have already stated that the surface of the earth contains nearly 200,000,000 of square miles. Now, were a person to set out on a minute survey of the terraqueous globe, and to travel till he passed along every square mile on its surface, and to continue his route without intermission, at the rate of 30 miles every day, it would require 18,264 years before he could finish his tour, and complete the survey of "this huge rotundity on which we tread:"—so that, had he commenced his excursion on the day in which Adam was created, and continued it to the present hour, he would not have accomplished one-third part of this vast tour.

In estimating the size and extent of the earth, we ought also to take into consideration the vast variety of objects with which it is diversified, and the numerous animated beings with which it is stored;—the great divisions of land and water, the continents, seas, and islands, into which it is distributed; the lofty ranges of mountains which rear their heads to the clouds; the unfathomable abysses of the ocean; its vast subterraneous caverns and burning mountains; and the lakes, rivers, and stately forests with which it is so magnificently adorned;—the many millions of animals, of every size and form, from the elephant to the mite, which traverse its surface; the numerous tribes of fishes, from the enormous whale to the diminutive shrimp, which "play" in the mighty ocean; the aerial tribes which sport in the regions above us, and the vast mass of the surrounding atmosphere, which encloses the earth and all its inhabitants as "with a swaddling band." The immense variety of beings with which our terrestrial habitation is furnished, conspires, with every other consideration, to exalt our conceptions of that Power by which our globe, and all that it contains, were brought into existence.

The preceding illustrations, however, exhibit the vast extent of the earth, considered only as a mere superfi-

cies. But we know that the earth is a solid globe, whose specific gravity is nearly five times denser than water, or about twice as dense as the mass of earth and rocks which compose its surface. Though we cannot dig into its bowels beyond a mile in perpendicular depth, to explore its hidden wonders, yet we may easily conceive what a vast and indescribable mass of matter must be contained between the two opposite portions of its external circumference, reaching 8,000 miles in every direction. The solid contents of this ponderous ball is no less than 263,858,149,120 cubical miles—a mass of material substance of which we can form but a very faint and imperfect conception—in proportion to which, all the lofty mountains which rise above its surface, are less than a few grains of sand when compared with the largest artificial globe. Were the earth a hollow sphere, surrounded merely with an external shell of earth and water, ten miles thick, its internal cavity would be sufficient to contain a quantity of materials *one hundred and thirty-three times* greater than the whole mass of continents, islands, and oceans, on its surface, and the foundations on which they are supported. We have the strongest reasons, however, to conclude, that the earth, in its general structure, is one solid mass, from the surface to the centre, excepting, perhaps, a few caverns scattered, here and there, amidst its subterraneous recesses; and that its density gradually increases from its surface to its central regions. What an enormous mass of materials, then, is comprehended within the limits of that globe on which we tread! The mind labors, as it were, to comprehend the mighty idea, and, after all its exertion, feels itself unable to take in such an astonishing magnitude at *one* comprehensive grasp. How great must be the power of that Being who commanded it to spring from nothing into existence, who “measures the ocean in the hollow of his hand, who weigheth the mountains in scales, and hangeth the earth upon nothing!”

It is essentially requisite, before proceeding to the survey of objects and magnitudes of a superior order, that we should endeavor, by such a train of thought as the preceding, to form some tolerable and clear conception

of the bulk of the globe we inhabit; for it is the only body we can use as a standard of comparison to guide the mind in its conceptions, when it roams abroad to other regions of material existence. And, from what has been now stated, it appears, that we have no *adequate* conception of a magnitude of so vast an extent; or, at least, that the mind cannot, in any one instant, form to itself a distinct and comprehensive idea of it, in any measure corresponding to the reality.

Hitherto, then, we have fixed only on a determinate magnitude—on a scale of a few inches, as it were, in order to assist us in our measurement and conception of magnitudes still more august and astonishing. When we contemplate, by the light of science, those magnificent globes which float around us, in the concave of the sky, the earth, with all its sublime scenery, stupendous as it is, dwindles into an inconsiderable ball. If we pass from our globe to some of the other bodies of the planetary system, we shall find that one of these stupendous orbs is more than 900 times the size of our world, and encircled with a ring 200,000 miles in diameter, which would nearly reach from the earth to the moon, and would enclose within its vast circumference, several hundreds of worlds as large as ours. Another of these planetary bodies, which appears to the vulgar eye only as a brilliant speck on the vault of heaven, is found to be of such a size, that it would require 1,400 globes of the bulk of the earth to form one equal to it in dimensions. The whole of the bodies which compose the solar system, (without taking the sun and the comets into account,) contains a mass of matter 2,500 times greater than that of the earth. The sun himself is 520 times larger than all the planetary globes taken together; and one million, three hundred thousand times larger than the terraqueous globe. This is one of the most glorious and magnificent visible objects, which either the eye, or the imagination can contemplate; especially when we consider, what perpetual, and incomprehensible, and powerful influence he exerts, what warmth, and beauty, and activity, he diffuses, not only on the globe we inhabit, but over the more extensive regions of surrounding worlds. His energy extends to the ut-

most limits of the planetary system—to the planet Herschel, which revolves at the distance of 1,800 millions of miles from his surface, and there he dispenses light, and colour, and comfort, to all the beings connected with that far-distant orb, and to all the moons which roll around it.

Here the imagination begins to be overpowered and bewildered in its conceptions of magnitude, when it has advanced scarcely a single step in its excursions through the material world: For it is highly probable that all the matter contained within the limits of the solar system, incomprehensible as its magnitude appears, bears a smaller proportion to the whole mass of the material universe, than a single grain of sand to all the particles of matter contained in the body of the sun and his attending planets.

(To be continued.)

THE ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORY OF NATIONS.

OF THE FOURTH, OR ROMAN MONARCHY.

Although the fourth monarchy commences with the destruction or subjugation to the Roman power, of the four distinct kingdoms into which the vast empire of Alexander was divided at his death, yet it will be necessary, as introductory to that period of history, to give a sketch of the rise and progress of Roman glory.

Rome, the capital of the Roman empire, is situated on the banks of the river Tiber. This city, so celebrated, was founded about the year 753 B. C. by Romulus. In its original state it was but a small castle on the summit of the Palatine Mountain; and to increase his followers and adherents, the founder offered protection and an asylum to every criminal who, to avoid the punishment due to their offences, were obliged to leave their native country. From such an assemblage a numerous body was soon collected; and, before the death of Romulus, they had covered with habitations the Palatine, Capitoline, Aventine, and Esquiline hills, together with Mount Cœlius, and Quirinalis. Such was the rise of Rome, which for the vastness of its power from these low beginnings, for the extent of its empire,

and its duration is certainly at present, and probably ever will be, the greatest object that universal history can exhibit. In the earlier part of their history the virtues of temperance, valor, strict discipline, emulation, and, among themselves at least, of rigid justice, were indispensably necessary to the very existence of the state; and in no instance are the advantages which accrue to a people from the adherence to these rules so clearly demonstrated as in the present.

For the sake of order we shall divide the Roman history into three distinct periods; the *first* is that in which the sovereign power resided in kings; the *second* while it was lodged in consuls; and the *third* when it was subject to the sway of emperors.

Romulus, the founder, was the first monarch also of Rome; and the commencement of his reign may be considered as coeval with the building of the city, by the inhabitants of which he was elected king, and acknowledged as the chief of their religion, sovereign magistrate of the city, and general of the army. A guard was appointed to attend upon his person; and twelve men armed with axes, tied up in a bundle of rods, preceded him wherever he went; these were the executioners of the law, and served to impress upon his new subjects an idea of his supreme power. Still, however, the authority delegated to him was under great restrictions, and subject, in many respects, to the control of the senate, an assembly composed of an hundred of the principal citizens of Rome, whose age, wisdom, or valor, gave them a natural authority over their fellow citizens.

In the senate was transacted all the important business of the state, the king himself presiding; but every question was determined by a majority of voices. From the supposed paternal affection which the senators had for the people they were called *fathers*, and their descendants patricians. To the patricians belonged all the principal offices of the state, as well as of the priesthood, to which they were appointed by the senate and the people, while the lower ranks of citizens could expect only to reap advantages from their valor in war, or their assiduity in agriculture.

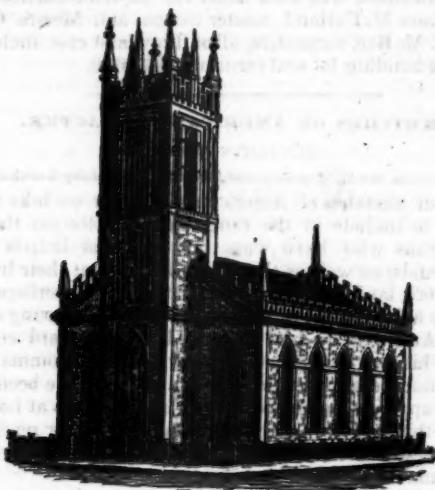
The plebeians assumed to themselves the power of

authorizing and confirming by their suffrages the laws passed by the senate. Every plebeian was permitted to choose one of the senators for a patron, who was to assist him at all times with his advice, to plead his cause before the magistrate, and to rescue him from all kinds of oppression. On the other hand, the client attached himself to the interests of his patron, assisting him, if poor, to portion his daughters, to pay his debts, or his ransom, if taken prisoner; he was bound to follow him on every service of danger; to give him his suffrage, if he offered himself as candidate for any office; and he was prohibited from giving testimony in a court of justice, whenever his evidence affected the interest of his patron. These reciprocal duties were held so sacred, that those who violated them were ever after held infamous, and excluded from the protection of the laws.

Romulus was very careful in establishing religious ceremonies in his new government, and in selecting proper persons to administer in them. To these he had recourse for advice under any embarrassments in the management of public affairs; and though it cannot be supposed that the priests would oppose the projects of their sovereign, yet their pretended sanction of his plans rendered them popular among all classes of the citizens. To husbands and fathers he gave almost unlimited powers; the former might divorce, and even put to death their wives, with the consent of their relations, in case they were detected in certain crimes. The father had an entire control over his children, and might imprison, or even sell them as slaves, at any time of their lives. To his public enemies Romulus was much more kind: his subjects were prohibited from killing or selling them after they had surrendered: his ambition aimed at diminishing the number of his enemies by making them his friends.

(To be continued.)

A kind attention to strangers is very grateful to them, yet few who have not been strangers, are sensible of its importance, and of those who have, too many of them when at home, are negligent of that duty.

**ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, TROY N. Y.**

This edifice was erected in 1827-8, by the Episcopal Society of Troy, and is one of the best specimens of the Gothic style of architecture in the United States. The walls are of a dark-coloured lime-stone, hammered and laid in mortar. The main body of the building is 103 by 70 feet. At the west end, a tower projects 12 feet, and is 100 feet in height. The basement is 9 feet high, and the walls of the main building rise 38 feet above it. There are five windows on each side, and three on each end; the large window over the altar is 40 by 20 feet. The galleries and ceiling are supported by clustered columns. The wood work of the building is painted in excellent imitation of oak. There are 140 pews on the lower floor, and 70 in the galleries. The organ is a fine toned and powerful instrument. Rev. DAVID BUTLER is the Rector of the church.

The church, which is very advantageously located

in Third-street, was built under the superintendence of Mr. James McFarland, master mason, and Messrs. Coryell & McRae, carpenters, all of Troy, and cost including the building lot and furniture, \$37,600.

SKETCHES OF AMERICAN CHARACTER.

BENJAMIN WEST.

Written for the Monthly Repository and Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

In our sketches of American character we take the liberty to include in the range of our selection those Americans who have won their proudest laurels in other lands, as well as those who have spent their lives in the fair land that gave them birth. It is, perhaps, a greater achievement of mental strength for a young untitled American to hew his way by the upward energies of his own genius in a stranger land, to a commanding eminence of reputation, than it would have been to secure applause, influence, and a virtuous fame at home—and this greater display of self-making power renders its possessor a nobler, fairer pattern for the generous, high-minded youth of our country.

Mr. John West, the father of Benjamin, was descended of an ancient family in Buckinghamshire, England. He belonged to the Society of Friends. After his education was completed at the Quaker's seminary at Uxbridge, he followed his father's family across the blue waters of the Atlantic, and married Sarah Pearson in Philadelphia, whose grandfather was the confidential friend of the venerable William Penn. He settled in Springfield, in the state of Pennsylvania. After Mrs. West had been the mother of nine children, she went to hear one Edward Peckover preach in the fields near her residence. His sermon was a denunciation against the old world. He represented the wicked, corrupt European governments as breaking up under the fierce terror of the Lord; a terrible sword was drawn in heaven, and the dark clouds were whirling with the wind of its descending blade, and there would be no retreat for the humble any where but in happy, quiet America. Moved by the prophetic denunciation, Mrs. West shrieked out and was borne to her home in con-

vulsions. After a dangerous illness of twelve days she gave birth to Benjamin West.

Peckover augured the future greatness of a son born at a season of such mental excitement, and John West had no objections to the fond dream of his Benjamin's future greatness; but from whence, or how this distinction was to be developed, remained for a while covered with the veil of futurity. When Benjamin was in his seventh year, being left with a fly-flap in his hand to watch the sleeping infant of his eldest sister, the babe smiled in sleep, and struck with its beauty the young genius of pictorial power drew its portrait in red and black ink. His mother, on her return, snatched away the paper which he sought to conceal, and, with emotions of joyful surprise, said, 'I declare he has made a likeness of little Sally.' She took him in her arms and kissed him fondly. When he was eight years old a party of Cherokee Indians passed through Springfield, and were delighted with some of little Benjamin's drawings. They gave him some further instruction in the preparation of colors, and thus the earliest masters of the future president of the British Academy of Artists in the sublime and difficult art of painting, were a band of roaming savages.

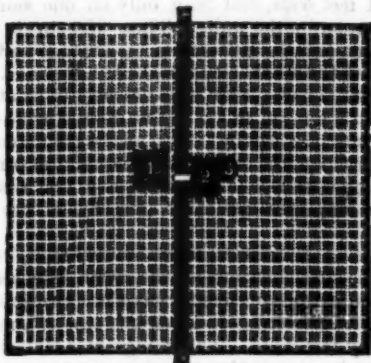
A merchant by the name of Pennington, who was Benjamin's cousin, was pleased with these indications of genius, and sent him a box of paints, with pencils, and prepared canvass. But what was of the most importance to the young artist, the envelope contained six engravings by Grevling. West placed the box by his bed side, and was unable to sleep. Rising with the dawn he carried his box, canvass, and engravings to the garret, and by playing truant from school a few days, succeeded in making up a picture from two of the engravings, without servilely copying either, and colored it with a skill and effect which was truly surprising. Sixty-seven years afterwards West exhibited this first regular essay of his genius in the same room with the sublime painting of Christ Rejected—and the artist was surprised to find inventive touches of art in this early production which the lapse of years of study and science had not enabled him to surpass.

In his ninth year, while on a visit to Philadelphia, he saw the first specimens of true art in the rooms of a painter by the name of Williams. West was so much affected as to burst into tears. The Society of Friends, at the request of Benjamin's parents, now took his extraordinary case into consideration, and wisely considering that as heaven had kindled up this flame in his bosom, it would be useless to attempt to smother it, they called young West into their circle, and when the women all kissed him, and the men placed their hands on his head, he received a sort of ordination to become Virtue's painter, and the inheritor of a spotless renown.

He commenced portrait painting at an early age, and found no difficulty, youth as he was, in giving satisfaction to those who sat to him for their portraits. But being left at this early age to the unlimited freedom of his own direction, he transgressed Quaker principles sadly, by catching the enthusiasm of the times, and enlisting as a soldier under General Forbes, who proceeded with a body of troops in search of the relics of the gallant army that was lost in the wilderness by the unfortunate General Braddock. West was much impressed by a circumstance that occurred on his expedition. An Indian had told Major Sir Peter Halket, the commander of the well-known forty-second, who had lost a father and a brother in Braddock's overthrow, that he saw an elderly officer drop dead in the battle beneath a large and remarkable tree, and a young subaltern, who hastened to his aid, fall mortally wounded across the body. Halket supposed these persons must have been his father and his brother. When General Forbes's detachment reached the fatal battle ground, and saw the scattered bones of Britons and Americans strewn about on the bare earth, they were greatly affected—while the Indian looked anxiously around, darted into the woods, and soon gave a shrill cry. The soldiers followed and found him gazing at a large tree. A circle of soldiers was drawn up round the tree, while others proceeded to remove the leaves of the forest, which had fallen since the battle. They found two skeletons, one lying across the other. Halket and West approached and examined the skulls; Halket said faintly—

it is my father—and fell senseless into the arms of his companions. He had recognized it by an artificial tooth. Many years afterwards West mentioned this scene to a British nobleman as a grand subject for an historical painting.

(To be continued.)



ANCIENT BABYLON.

Babylon is often mentioned in the Bible, and is remarkable for having been the place where the Jews were so long captives. It stood upon a large level plain, on the banks of the river Euphrates. Very little is said of its early history; nor is it certain who first built it; but it was Nebuchadnezzar who enlarged and beautified it, and made it the wonder of the whole earth. The city was in the form of a square; each side of the square being fifteen miles in length, requiring sixty miles to go round it. It was surrounded with a deep and wide ditch, lined with bricks, and filled with water; and by walls, inside the ditch, three hundred and fifty feet in height, and eighty-seven in thickness. The walls were built of large bricks, cemented with bitumen, that is, a slimy substance found in that country.

To enter the city were one hundred gates, twenty-five on each side, all of solid brass. (Isa. xlv. 2.) Be

tween every two of these gates were three towers, raised ten feet higher than the wall; also four more at the four corners of this great square. From each of the gates ran a street, one hundred and fifty feet wide, in a straight line, to the gate opposite to it, on the other side of the city. The whole number of streets was fifty, besides four half-streets on the inside of the walls, two hundred feet wide, and built only on one side, that is the side opposite the walls. These fifty streets crossing each other, and the half-streets, at what are called right angles, cut the whole city into six hundred and seventy-six smaller squares, each of which would be about two miles and a quarter round. The houses were built on the sides of the squares only, and were three or four stories high, and beautified with all kinds of ornaments. The space within was left open, and laid out in gardens, or employed for other purposes of use and ornament.

The river Euphrates, or a branch of it, ran quite across the city, entering at the north side, and going out at the south, over which was a bridge, in the middle of the city, a furlong, or an eighth part of a mile long, and thirty feet wide. This bridge was built with wonderful art, because the bottom of the river was sandy, and did not furnish a good foundation for building on. At the east end of the bridge stood the old palace of Babylon, so large that it covered four of the squares above named; at the west stood the new palace, which was much larger still, and covered no fewer than nine squares. The temple of Belus, which covered one entire square, stood next the old palace. A wall, like that which went round the city, was built on each side of the river, and massy brazen gates were also placed at the ends of the streets leading down to the river, which was crossed by boats. Cyrus, having turned the river out of its channel, entered by these gates, which had been carelessly left open in the night, during a public festivity, and so took the city. This was when he set the Jews at liberty, and gave them leave to return to their own country.

The most wonderful works in Babylon were, the walls, already described; the temple of Belus; the new

palace; the hanging gardens; and a prodigious artificial lake and canals for draining the river; of which we may perhaps say more in a future number.

Such, according to accounts, was ancient Babylon. It never was, and perhaps never will be, equalled in grandeur by any city upon earth.

HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE DOG.

The circumstances attending the introduction of dogs into the South American continent and islands, and their subsequent wild state, are thus described by a powerful writer.

"But here the curious reader may, perhaps, inquire, how so many wild dogs came here. The occasion was, the Spaniards having possessed these isles, found them peopled with Indians, a barbarous people, sensual and brutish, hating all labour, and only inclined to killing, and making war against their neighbors, not out of ambition, but only because they agreed not with themselves in some common terms of language; and perceiving the dominion of the Spaniards laid great restrictions upon their lazy and brutish customs, they conceived an irreconcilable hatred against them, but especially because they saw them take possession of their kingdoms and dominions; hereupon they made against them all the resistance they could, opposing every where their designs to the utmost; and the Spaniards finding themselves cruelly hated by the Indians, and no where secure from their treacheries, resolved to extirpate and ruin them, since they could neither tame them by civility, nor conquer them with the sword. But the Indians, it being their custom to make their woods their chief places of defence, at present made these their refuge, whenever they fled from the Spaniards; hereupon, those first conquerors of the New World made use of dogs to range and search the intricate thickets of woods and forests, for those their implacable and unconquerable enemies; thus they forced them to leave their old refuge, and submit to the sword, seeing no milder usage would do it; hereupon they killed some of them, and quartering their bodies, placed them

in the highways, that others might take warning from such a punishment: but this severity proved of ill consequence; for, instead of frightening them and reducing them to civility, they conceived such horror of the Spaniards, that they resolved to detest and fly their sight for ever; hence, the greatest part died in caves and subterraneous places of woods and mountains, in which places I myself have often seen great numbers of human bones. The Spaniards, finding no more Indians to appear about the woods, turned away a great number of dogs they had in their houses, and they finding no masters to keep them, betook themselves to the woods and fields to hunt for food to preserve their lives; thus, by degrees, they became unacquainted with houses, and grew wild. This is the truest account I can give of the multitudes of wild dogs in these parts."

This dreadful narrative is abundantly confirmed even by the Spanish historians, who seem not to have had that natural horror of deeds of cruelty, with which the accounts of them must inspire us who look upon such things without passion or partiality. Columbus was in many respects a good and great man; and yet, when he found, upon his return from Spain to Hispaniola, that the unfortunate people were in revolt against the oppressions of his soldiers, he was determined to put them to death, in the most cruel manner, for that resistance to tyranny which was their natural right and duty. He went forth against the wretched people with his foot soldiers and cavalry. The Historian Herrera adds, "part of the force employed by Columbus, on this occasion, consisted of twenty bloodhounds, which made great havoc amongst the naked Indians." Only one of the writers of these times speaks of such cruelties as they deserve; and he was an extraordinary enthusiast, who spent his whole life in the endeavor to mitigate the fury of the conquerors. The name of this benevolent man was Bartholomew Las Casas. Relating the events which took place in the island of Cuba, he says, "In three or four months I saw more than seven thousand children die of hunger, whose fathers and mothers had been dragged away to work in the mines. I was witness at the same time of other cruelties not less horrible.

It was resolved to march against the Indians who had fled to the mountains. They were chased, like wild beasts, with the assistance of blood-hounds, who had been trained to the thirst for human blood. Other means were employed for their destruction, so that before I had left the island, a little time after, it had become almost entirely a desert." And a desert it has partly remained to this day. The coast, which was most populous at the time when Columbus first touched there, is that which extends westward of the city of Trinidad, along the gulf of Xagua. Mr. Irving, the historian of Columbus, thus describes its present state:—"All is now silent and deserted: civilization, which has covered some parts of Cuba with glittering cities, has rendered this a solitude. The whole race of Indians has long since passed away, pining and perishing beneath the domination of the strangers whom they welcomed so joyfully to their shores." We shudder; and yet this is only a page out of the great book of human history, which records but little else than evils committed upon mankind, under the hateful names of conquest and glory.

We could almost lose our love of dogs in thus learning how they have been trained for the most abominable purposes, did not our indignation more properly attach to those who so trained them. But the history of dogs will at once show us that their sagacity, their quick scent, their courage, and their perseverance, may be equally well trained for good as for evil. It is delightful to turn from the blood-hounds of the conquerors of America to the Alpine spaniels of the monks of St. Bernard. These wonderful dogs have been usually called mastiffs, probably on account of their great strength; but they strictly belong to the subdivision of spaniels, amongst which are found the shepherd's dog, the Esquimaux dog, and the other varieties most distinguished for intelligence and fidelity.

The convent of the Great St. Bernard is situated near the top of the mountain known by that name, near one of the most dangerous passages of the Alps, between Switzerland and Savoy. In these regions the traveller is often overtaken by the most severe weather, even af-

ter days of cloudless beauty, when the glaciers glitter in the sunshine, and the pink flowers of the rhododendron appear as if they were never to be sullied by the tempest. But a storm suddenly comes on; the roads are rendered impassable by drifts of snow; the avalanches, which are huge loosened masses of snow or ice, are swept into the valleys, carrying trees and crags of rock before them. The hospitable monks, though their revenue is scanty, open their doors to every stranger that presents himself. To be cold, to be weary, to be benighted, constitute the title to their comfortable shelter, their cheering meal, and their agreeable converse. But their attention to the distressed does not end here. They devote themselves to the dangerous task of searching for those unhappy persons who may have been overtaken by the sudden storm, and would perish but for their charitable succor. Most remarkably are they assisted in these truly Christian offices. They have a breed of noble dogs in their establishment, whose extraordinary sagacity often enables them to rescue the traveller from destruction. Benumbed with cold, weary in the search for a lost track, his senses yielding to the stupifying influence of frost which betrays the exhausted sufferer into a deep sleep, the unhappy man sinks upon the ground, and the snow-drift covers him from human sight. It is then that the keen scent and the exquisite docility of these admirable dogs are called into action. Though the perishing man lie ten or even twenty feet beneath the snow, the delicacy of smell with which they can trace him offers a chance of escape. They scratch away the snow with their feet; they set up a continued hoarse and solemn bark, which brings the monks and laborers of the convent to their assistance. To provide for the chance that the dogs, without human help, may succeed in discovering the unfortunate traveller, one of them has a flask of spirits round his neck, to which the fainting man may apply for support; and another has a cloak to cover him. These wonderful exertions are often successful; and even where they fail of restoring him who has perished, the dogs discover the body, so that it may be secured for the recognition of friends; and such is the

effect of the temperature, that the dead features generally preserve their firmness for the space of two years. One of these noble creatures was decorated with a medal, in commemoration of his having saved the lives of twenty-two persons, who, but for his sagacity, must have perished. Many travellers who have crossed the passage of St. Bernard, since the peace, have seen this dog, and have heard, around the blazing fire of the monks, the story of his extraordinary career. He died about the year 1816, in an attempt to convey a poor traveller to his anxious family. The Piedmontese courier arrived at St. Bernard in a very stormy season, laboring to make his way to the little village of St. Pierre, in the valley beneath the mountain, where his wife and children dwelt. It was in vain that the monks attempted to check his resolution to reach his family.



They at last gave him two guides, each of whom was accompanied by a dog, of which one was the remarkable creature whose services had been so valuable to mankind. Descending from the convent, they were in an instant overwhelmed by two avalanches; and the same common destruction awaited the family of the poor courier, who were toiling up the mountain in the hope to obtain some news of their expected friend. They all perished.

A story is told of one of these dogs, who, having

found a child unhurt whose mother had been destroyed by an avalanche, induced the poor boy to mount upon his back, and thus carried him to the gate of the convent. The subject is represented in the preceding print.

YOUNG LADIES' GARLAND.**BOTANY.**

Written for the Monthly Repository and Library of Entertaining Knowledge.

The science of Botany has been long neglected in our seminaries. The fair youth of our country have walked among flowers without a thought of the beautiful arrangement and order which their Creator has imposed upon the blooming ranks of the vegetable world, as well as through the marshalled constellations of the heavens, and the kingdoms of animal and mineral nature. Little thought the lovely daughters of America in years past, of the social affinities or sisterhood of flowers which they twined into their garlands, or bound in their bouquets. But, aided by botanical science, the rose, the lily, the pink, as well as the flowerless plants, and every creeping shrub, as well as the loftiest tree, disclose to the ravished eye of the student an assemblage of natural families, standing in a sort of tender relationship to each other, while the bond of union between individual species of a single genus is of a nature that art cannot counterfeit nor any methods of culture change. Like citizens of different nations the plants of the field, the garden, and the forest, retain their own nationality of costume and physiology, and their customs and manners, if we may so speak, are unchanged with the changing years.

We have been led to these remarks by a perusal of the proof sheets of the second edition of *Familiar Lectures on Botany*, by Mrs. Almira H. Lincoln, vice-principal of Troy female Seminary, from the press of H. & F. J. Huntington, Hartford. If we except the voluminous works of the German and French authors on Botany, which are far too expensive, not to say erudite, for common use in academies and boudoirs, we know of no book so pleasing and instructive as that of Mrs. Lincoln. The form of popular lectures which Mrs. Lincoln has adopted, gives a miscellaneous interest to the work which

would have been wanting had she followed an arrangement more strictly scientific. The Lectures are forty-eight in number, and they derive no inconsiderable claim to public attention from the high reputation of the Troy Female Seminary; and the fact that the author, during the absence of the principal in Europe, is considered competent to sustain the high duties and responsibilities of the seminary, will not be overlooked by those judicious persons who love to identify authors with their productions. The plates in the book were engraved from drawings executed by Miss Lee, the teacher of drawing in the same institution; they are numerous and sufficiently descriptive to portray the arcana of Botanical classification.

We cannot, as we would wish, enlarge on the sublime and lovely traits of creating wisdom which a flower or a fruit garden discloses. We linger with pleasure along the shadowy walks in the early morning, or in the coolness of sober evening, and as the fragrant zephyr, laden with the aroma of spicy buds, kisses our cheeks, we cannot but feel a tranquillity allied to celestial enjoyment. We feel that nature is our friend, and woos us to gentle musings, and heavenward aspirations. Around us are a thousand forms of beauty, giving no audible sound save the whisper of waving plumes, and leaves, and tremulous, fruit-laden boughs; yet all is most eloquent in effect, and proclaims the praise of a blessed Creator, fairer than even the fairest of his beautiful creations.

Can a young lady walk in the aromatic flower garden without thinking of Eden, and the plaintive farewell of her who had lost her innocence?

Must I thus leave thee, Paradise? thus leave
Thee, native soil, these happy walks and shades,
Fit haunt of Gods, where I had hope to spend,
Quiet, though sad, the respite of that day,
That must be mortal to us both? Oh flowers
That never will in other climate grow,
My early visitation and my last
At even; which I bred up with tender hand,
From the first opening bud and gave ye names;
Who now shall rear ye to the sun, or rank
Your tribes, and water from th' ambrosial fount? *Milton.*

DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL HISTORY.



THE LEOPARD.

Leopards, like all of their race, appear to be of exceedingly uncertain tempers; and we have more than one instance recorded of their attacking individuals, when they have been incautiously left at liberty. The celebrated John Hunter had a fortunate escape, in a contest with two leopards that were confined in a yard of his house. They broke loose, attacked some dogs, and were climbing the wall when the great anatomist heard the uproar; and, rushing into the yard, seized upon both of them, and secured them without injury.

The average length of the leopard is under four feet, and his height about two feet. The general color of his skin, and the arrangement of the spots, is exceedingly beautiful. The yellowish fawn ground, which gradually becomes a perfect white on the under parts of the body, is covered with black spots, of a round or oval form, on the head, neck, limbs, and back; while on the sides, and part of the tail, the spots unite in ten ranges of distinct roses, surrounding a central area of a somewhat deeper color than the general ground. In

the *Panther*, there are only six or seven ranges of these roses.*

The natural habits of the leopard, like those of all the cat tribe, are compounded of ferocity and cunning. He preys upon the smaller animals, such as antelopes, sheep, and monkeys;—and he is enabled to secure his food with great success, from the extraordinary flexibility of his body. The leopards in the Tower, who have a tolerably large cage, bound about with the quickness of a squirrel, so that the eye can hardly follow their movements. In Africa, they are sometimes found of extraordinary size and rapacity. Their relative size principally distinguishes the leopard and the panther, the latter being ordinarily the larger. M. Cuvier considers them distinct species; although they are doubtless often mistaken by travellers, from their great similarity.

We have been favored, by a gentleman who was formerly in the civil service at Ceylon, with the following description of an encounter with a leopard or panther, which in India are popularly called tigers:—

“I was at Jaffna, at the northern extremity of the Island of Ceylon, in the beginning of the year 1819; when, one morning, my servant called me an hour or two before my usual time, with, ‘Master, master! people sent for master’s dogs—tiger in the town!’ Now, my dogs chanced to be some very degenerate specimens of a fine species, called the *Poligar* dog, which I should designate as a sort of wiry-haired greyhound, without scent. I kept them to hunt jackals; but tigers are very different things; by the way, there are no real tigers in Ceylon; but leopards and panthers are always called so, and by ourselves as well as by the natives. This turned out to be a panther. My gun chanced not to be put together; and while my servant was doing it, the collector, and two medical men, who had recently arrived, in consequence of the cholera morbus having just then reached Ceylon from the continent, came to my door, the former armed with a fowling-piece, and the two latter with remarkably blunt hog-spears.

* Cuvier, Règne Animal.

They insisted upon setting off without waiting for my gun, a proceeding not much to my taste. The tiger, (I must continue to call him so) had taken refuge in a hut, the roof of which, as those of Ceylon huts in general, spread to the ground like an umbrella; the only aperture into it was a small door, about four feet high. The collector wanted to get the tiger out at once. I begged to wait for my gun; but no—the fowling-piece (loaded with ball, of course) and the two hog-spears were quite enough. I got a hedge-stake, and awaited my fate, from very shame. At this moment, to my great delight, there arrived from the fort an English officer, two artillery-men, and a Malay captain; and a pretty figure we should have cut without them, as the event will show. I was now quite ready to attack, and my gun came a minute afterwards. The whole scene which follows took place within an inclosure, about twenty feet square, formed, on three sides, by a strong fence of palmyra leaves, and on the fourth by the hut. At the door of this the two artillerymen planted themselves; and the Malay captain got at the top, to frighten the tiger out, by unroofing it—an easy operation, as the huts there are covered with cocoa-nut leaves. One of the artillerymen wanted to go in to the tiger, but we would not suffer it. At last the beast sprang; this man received him on his bayonet, which he thrust apparently down his throat, firing his piece at the same moment. The bayonet broke off short, leaving less than three inches on the musket; the rest remained in the animal, but was invisible to us: the shot probably went through his cheek, for it certainly did not seriously injure him, as he instantly rose upon his legs, with a loud roar, and placed his paws upon the soldier's breast. At this moment the animal appeared to me to about reach the centre of the man's face; but I had scarcely time to observe this, when the tiger, stooping his head, seized the soldier's arm in his mouth, turned him half round, staggering, threw him over on his back, and fell upon him. Our dread now was, that if we fired upon the tiger, we might kill the man; for a moment there was a pause, when his comrade attacked the beast exactly in the same manner as the gallant fellow him-

self had done. He struck his bayonet into his head; the tiger rose at him—he fired; and this time the ball took effect, and in the head. The animal staggered backwards, and we all poured in our fire. He still kicked and writhed; when the gentlemen with the hog-spears advanced, and fixed him, while some natives finished him, by beating him on the head with hedge-stakes. The brave artilleryman was, after all, but slightly hurt; he claimed the skin, which was very cheerfully given to him. There was, however, a cry among the natives that the head should be cut off: it was; and, in so doing, *the knife came directly across the bayonet.* The animal measured scarcely less than four feet from the root of the tail to the muzzle. There was no tradition of a tiger having been in Jaffna before; indeed, this one must have either come a distance of almost twenty miles, or have swum across an arm of the sea nearly two miles in breadth; for Jaffna stands on a peninsula in which there is no jungle of any magnitude.

The leopard of India is called by the natives the "Tree Tiger," from its habit of ascending a tree when pursued, or for the purpose of enabling it to spring securely on its prey. It is doubtless able to effect this ascent, by the extraordinary flexibility of its limbs, which give it the power of springing upward;—for, in the construction of the feet, it has no greater facilities for climbing than the lion or the tiger. It cannot clasp a branch like the bear, because the bone called the *clavicle* is not sufficiently large to permit this action. The Indian hunters chase the leopard to a tree; but even in this elevated spot it is a task of great difficulty to shoot him; for the extraordinary quickness of the creature enables him to protect himself by the most rapid movements. The Africans catch this species in pitfalls, covered over with slight hurdles, upon which there is placed a bait. In some old writers on Natural History there are accounts of the Leopard being taken in a trap, by means of a mirror, which, when the animal jumps against it, brings down the door upon him. This story may have received some sanction from the disposition of the domestic cat, when young, to survey her figure in a looking glass.

**VEGETABLE SUBSTANCES—THE CEDAR OF LEBANON.**

In addition to the durability of its timber, the cedar is, in its appearance, the most majestic of trees; and when it stands alone in a situation worthy of it, it is hardly possible to conceive a finer vegetable ornament. Its height in this country has seldom equalled the taller of the larches, though it has nearly approached to it; but the very air of the tree impresses one with the idea of its comparative immortality. There is a firmness in the bark and a stability in the trunk, in the mode in which that lays hold of the ground, and in the form of the branches and their insertion into the trunk, not found in any other pine, scarcely in any other tree. The foliage, too, is superior to that of any other of the tribe, each branch being perfect in its form: the points of the leaves spread upwards into beautiful little tufts, and the whole upper surface of the branch, which droops in a graceful curve toward the extremity, having the semblance of velvet. The color is also fine; it is a rich green, wanting the bluish tint of the pine and fir, and the lurid and gloomy one of the cypress.

The description of the cedar of Lebanon by the prophet Ezekiel is fine and true:—"Behold the Assyrian was a cedar in Lebanon, with fair branches, and of an high stature; and his top was among the thick boughs.

His boughs were multiplied, and his branches became long. The fir trees were not like his boughs, nor the chesnut trees like his branches; nor any tree in the garden of God like unto him in beauty."

Whether the cedars of Lebanon were thinned to exhaustion by the fourscore thousand axes of the King of Israel, or whether they have decayed in consequence of some variation of climate, or other physical change in the country, it is impossible to say; but modern travellers represent that very few now exist, though some are of immense bulk—about thirty-six feet in circumference, and quite undecayed.

Various specimens of the cedar of Lebanon are mentioned as having attained a very great size in England. One planted by Dr. Uvedale, in the garden of the manor-house at Enfield, about the middle of the seventeenth century, had a girth of fourteen feet in 1789; eight feet of the top of it had been blown down by the great hurricane in 1703, but still it was forty feet in height. At Whitton, in Middlesex, a remarkable cedar was blown down in 1779. It had attained the height of seventy feet; the branches covered an area of one hundred feet in diameter; the trunk was sixteen feet in circumference at seven feet from the ground, and twenty-one feet at the insertion of the great branches twelve feet above the surface. There were about ten principal branches or limbs, and their average circumference was twelve feet. About the age and planter of this immense tree its historians are not agreed, some of them referring its origin to the days of Elizabeth, and even alleging that it was planted by her own hand. Another cedar, at Hillingdon, near Uxbridge, had, at the presumed age of 116 years, arrived at the following dimensions: its height was fifty-three feet, and the spread of the branches ninety-six feet from east to west, and eighty-nine from north to south. The circumference of the trunk, close to the ground, was thirteen feet and a half; at seven feet it was twelve and a half; and at thirteen feet, just under the branches, it was fifteen feet eight inches. There were two principal branches, the one twelve feet and the other ten feet in girth. The first, after a length of eighteen inches, divided into two arms, one eight feet

and a half, and the other seven feet ten. The other branch, soon after its insertion, was parted into two, of five feet and a half each.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS.

DR. GOLDSMITH.

A poor woman, who had seen better days, understanding from one of her acquaintance that Dr. Goldsmith had studied physic, and hearing of his great humanity, solicited him in a letter to send her something for her husband who had lost his appetite, and was reduced to a most melancholy state by continual anguish. The good natured poet waited on her instantly, and after some discourse with his patient, found him sinking into that worst state of sickness, poverty. The Doctor told him they should hear from him in an hour, when he should send to them some pills which he believed would prove efficacious. He immediately went home, and put ten guineas into a chip box with the following label: "These must be used as necessities require: be patient, and of good heart."

LITERATURE

Is a ray of that wisdom which pervades the universe: Like the sun, it enlightens, rejoices, and warms. By the aid of books we collect around us all things, all places, men and times. By them we are recalled to the duties of human life. By the sacred examples of greatness, our passions are diverted and we are roused to virtue. Literature is the daughter of heaven, who has descended upon earth to soften the evils of life. Have recourse then to books. The sages who have written long before our days, are so many travellers in the paths of calamity, who stretch out their friendly hands, inviting us when abandoned by the world, to join their society.

INSTANCES OF THE LOSS OF INTELLECT.

Sir Isaac Newton lost the use of his intellect before his animal frame was arrested by the hand of death.

So it is said of a Mr. Swisset, that he often wept because he was not able to understand the books which he had written in his younger days. Cornivus, an excellent orator in the Augustine age, became so forgetful as not even to know his own. Simon Tournay, in 1201, after he had outdone all at Oxford for learning, at last grew such an idiot as not to know one letter from another, or one thing he had ever done.

An excellent rule for living happy in society is, never to concern one's self with the affairs of others unless they wish for, or desire it. Under pretence of being useful, people often show more curiosity than affection.

Every man has in his own life follies enough—in his own mind troubles enough—in the performance of his duties deficiencies enough—in his own fortunes evils enough, without minding other people's business.

POETRY.

THE PATH TO THE GRAVE.

BY MRS. H. M. DODGE.

The beautiful have passed this way,
 Their light is on the track;
 But lo, 'tis fading from the sight,
 It gives no glory back.
 A mournfulness is resting here—
 Oh, death, thy way is full of fear!

The powerful have departed hence,
 The mighty and the brave;
 And the deep echo of their fame—
 Has perished in the grave.
 Oh, fame! I tremble at thy breath,
 Thou art such pleasant food for death!

The young, the gay, the joyous one,
 Has left a song behind,
 But all its fine and touching tone
 Must perish from the mind.
 Oh youth! Oh beauty! power and fame!
 What are ye but a gilded name?

But there are still an humble few,
 How blessed is their lot—
 They pass this dark and lonely way
 But shall not be forgot;
 For lo! all glowing from afar—
 Behold their bright, their morning star.

Be joyful—Oh ye ransom'd souls,
 Your help is from the sky;
 And seraphs guide your fearful path
 To your bright homes on high.
 Oh death, thou art the gate of heaven,
 To those who feel their sins forgiven!

Dear Saviour, in the lowly grave
 Thy sacred body lay;
 O then, and shall thy followers shrink—
 Since thou hast past that way.
 The grave—how blessed is the night,
 Which comes before immortal light.

I KNOW THOU HAST GONE.

BY T. K. HERVEY.

I know thou hast gone to the house of thy rest,
 Then why should my soul be so sad?
 I know thou hast gone where the weary are blest,
 And the mourner looks up and is glad!
 Where love has put off, in the lands of its birth,
 The stain it had gathered in this:
 And hope, the sweet singer that gladdened the earth,
 Lies asleep on the bosom of bliss!

I know thou hast gone where thy forehead is starred
 With the beauty that dwelt in thy soul,
 Where the light of thy loveliness cannot be marred,
 Nor thy heart be flung back from its goal:
 I know thou hast drank of the Lethe that flows
 Through a land where they do not forget,
 That sheds over memory only repose,
 And takes from it only regret.

In thy far away dwelling, wherever it be,
 I believe thou hast visions of mine,
 And the love that made all things a music to me
 I have not yet learnt to resign;—
 In the hush of the night, on the waste of the sea,
 Or alone with the breeze on the hill,
 I have ever a presence that whispers of thee,
 And my spirit lies down and is still!

My eye must be dark, that so long has been dim,
 Ere again it may gaze upon thine;
 But my heart has revealings of thee and thy home,
 In many a token and sign.
 I never look up with a vow to the sky,
 But a light like thy beauty is there—
 And I hear a low murmur like thine in reply,
 When I pour out my spirit in prayer.
 And though, like a mourner that sits by a tomb,
 I am wrapp'd in a mantle of care—
 Yet the grief of my bosom—oh, call it not gloom—
 Is not the black grief of despair:
 By sorrow revealed, as the stars are by night,
 Far off a bright vision appears,
 And hope, like the rainbow, a creature of light,
 Is born—like the rainbow—in tears.

THE HUMA.

BY LOUISA P. SMITH.

Fly on! nor touch thy wing, bright bird,
 Too near our shaded earth,
 Or the warbling, now so sweetly heard,
 May lose its note of mirth.
 Fly on—nor seek a place of rest,
 In the home of "care-worn things,"
 'Twould dim the light of thy shining crest,
 And thy brightly burnish'd wings,
 To dip them where the waters glide
 That flow from a troubled earthly tide.
 The fields of upper air are thine,
 Thy place where stars shine free,
 I would *thy* home, bright one, were mine,
 Above life's stormy sea.
 I would never warder—bird, like thee,
 So near this place again,
 With wing and spirit once light and free—
 They should wear no more, the chain
 With which they are bound and fetter'd here
 Forever struggling for skies more clear.
 There are many things like thee, bright bird,
 Hopes as thy plumage gay,—
 Our air is with them for ever stirr'd,
 But still in air they stay.
 And happiness, like thee, fair one!
 Is ever hovering o'er,
 But *rests* in a land of brighter sun,
 On a waveless, peaceful shore,
 And stoops to lave her weary wings,
 Where the fount of "living waters" springs.

THE DAISY.

Not worlds on worlds, in phalanx deep,
 Need we, to prove a God is here ;
 The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep,
 Tells of his hand in lines as clear.

For who but He who arch'd the skies,
 And pours the day-spring's living flood,
 Wondrous alike in all he tries,
 Could rear the daisy's purple bud—

Mould its green cup, its wiry stem,
 Its fringed border nicely spun,
 And cut the gold-embossed gem,
 That set in silver gleams within ?

And fling it unrestrain'd and free,
 O'er hill and dale and desert sod,
 That man, where'er he walks, may see,
 In every step the stamp of God.

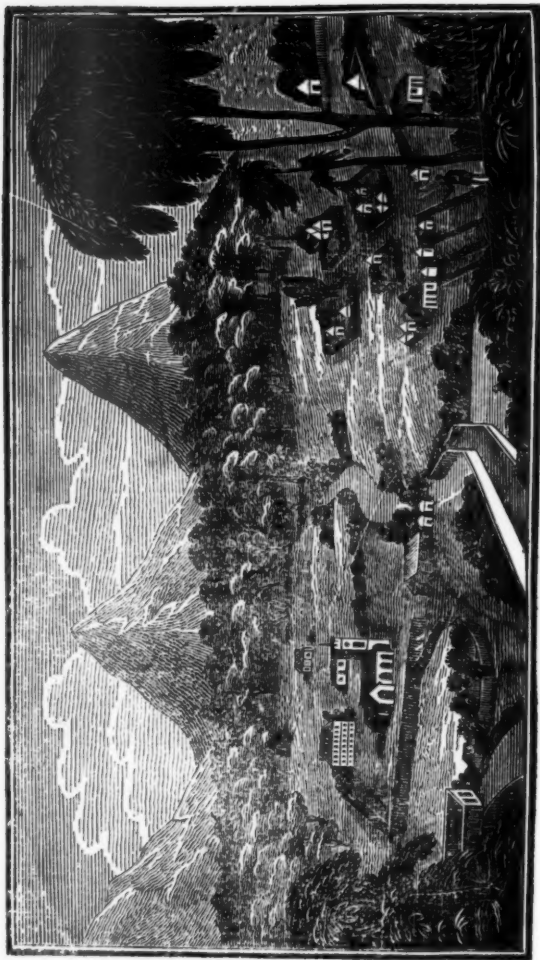
SONNET.

There is a bondage which is worse to bear
 Than his who breathes, by roof, and floor, and wall,
 Pent in, a Tyrant's solitary Thrall :
 'Tis his who walks about in the open air,
 One of a Nation who, henceforth, must wear
 Their fetters in their Souls. For who could be,
 Who, even the best, in such condition, free
 From self-reproach, reproach which he must share
 With Human nature ? Never be it ours
 To see the Sun how brightly it will shine,
 And know that noble feelings, manly powers,
 Instead of gathering strength, must droop and pine ;
 And earth, with all her pleasant fruits and flowers,
 Fade and participate in man's decline.

THE DEW-DROP.

The brightest gem cannot surpass
 The dew-drop on a blade of grass :
 Thus nature's smallest works combine
 To herald forth a hand divine !
 Shall man, the noblest work of all,
 With reason blest, a sceptic fall ?
 Behold thy form of wondrous skill,
 With faculties that move at will,
 How perfect, and how rarely fit,
 And all in all so exquisite,
 That reason's eye but with a scan
 Proclaims—a God created man !





THE GLACIERS OF SWITZERLAND.